

Assumptions by Kiku_Takamoto

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Summary:

Dustin swears that Robin and Steve are an item and he is more than determined to prove his assumption right. Only to find out something much more surprising about his brother like figure.

Assumptions

Author's Note:

Happy Pride Month to everyone involved in the community and to my fellow lesbian queens! In honor of pride I wanted to do some prompts and one shots. If you have any requests or suggestions, please comment down bellow!

Hope you enjoy!



“Let’s go, Henderson,” Steve ordered as he grabbed his stuff, marking the end of his shift at Family Video.

Right before the pair left the store Robin yelled from the register, “Don’t forget to pick me up at nine o’clock this Saturday, Dingus! We’re opening and closing together!”

“Yeah, yeah, I know,” Steve waved off, completely oblivious to the wolfy smile his ‘brother from another mother’ gave him in the passenger seat.

It wasn’t until they well out of the lot Dustin decided to tease Steve.

“So, you and Robin, huh?” Dustin quirked his eyebrows at his go-to driver.

Steve looked at the curly head teen in confusion, no sign of embarrassment was on his face, “What? Henderson, she’s my friend-“

“Oh, come on! You guys are always together!”

Steve sighed deeply as if he heard this same accusation/assumption over and over again (which he had) from other people, “That’s called being friends, Henderson. By that logic doesn’t that mean your dating Max or El?”

Dustin shrugged his shoulders; he couldn’t argue with that. Steve rubbed his temple as they approached a stop sign.

‘Just drop it, ok? Despite appearances, I and Rob are friends, nothing less nothing more,’ he reaffirmed.

“Sure you are,” Dustin whispered. Steve’s only response was the middle finger as he drove closer to his house.

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“I’m telling you guys, they are dating,” Dustin firmly stated. His friend around him groaned in annoyance around the D&D table. The topic of Steve’s romantic life was something they really wished was not on the list of tonight’s events.

“Henderson, who cares? I’m not interested to know what my sister’s ex does in his own time and who he does it with,” Mike said.

“But he’s hanging around her way more than ‘coworkers’ would, and he’s always on group dates with Hargrove and his coworker from the pool,” Lucas was now interested in the conversation.

“Hargrove?”

“Yeah,’ Max intervened, being the only one not new to the information, ‘Don’t you guys know? Billy and Steve are friends.”

Dustin stared at her dumbfounded, "Since when?"

Max rolled her eyes at the attempted interrogation.

"Just drop it, nerds, Steve doesn't owe us an explanation. Do you want us to lose our 'paid' rental privileges?"

"He is hanging out with her, Billy, and his coworker again tonight at the drive-in," El stated. Max shook her head, almost begging for her friend not to say anything more.

"Eleven, how do you know that?" Will asked, not sure what else to say or ask.

"My dad asked Steve to watch me, but he said Steve said he had a group date at the drive place tonight," El explained, looking unbothered by the entire situation. Max looked at the rest of her friends hoping that would be the end of the conversation.

But leave it to Dustin to dig in more.

"Ha! They aren't dating, huh? But why is Steve so bent on hiding this?"

Mike threw his hands up, almost ready to strangle his friend in annoyance, "Ok, so what? Would you want us to do? Try to catch them in the act so you can be right?"

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"I never thought I would actually stalk my brother to one of his 'hangouts', Max whispered to herself.

The party was currently near the bushes of the drive-in movie theater where no one could see them, not even the parking attendants had spotted them.

“Just look for a Beemer or his douche muscle car,” Dustin ordered, using his binoculars to look for any Beemer or Camaro insight.

“Hey, my brother may be an asshole, but he does have good tastes in cars,” Max defended.

“Whatever- wait I see Steve ... and Robin! In his car, it's parked right next to Hargrove's car. I'm going to get a closer look,” Dustin reported moving himself to a different angle so he could directly into the car's front windshields. The party followed closely.

“Where?”

Dustin pointed his arm in the direction he was observing, “Near the darker parts of the lot, where the lot lights are broken. But why would they park there? It looks really deserted and they can't see the screen-“

“Knowing it's my brother over there. It's for him to get lucky. Can we please go now?” Max exasperated in a silent plea, at this point only El could see how desperate her friend was to leave.

“Wait, hold on,” Dustin stated, adjusting his binoculars to get a closer look. Mike rolled his eyes.

“What is it, Henderson?”

“Steve and Billy's coworker, Heather, was that her name? Are getting out of their cars and ... switching?” He watched in confusion watching Steve exit his Beemer, while Heather got out of the Camaro.

Both closing the doors of their new seating arrangements.

“What?” Will whispered.

Lucas quirked an eyebrow, “Why would they do that?”

“Maybe Steve needs to borrow some wrappers?” Mike said, hoping the explanation would be enough to scare his friends away from this ridiculous stakeout.

“Yuck,” Lucas gagged, he only stopped when Max jabbed him with her shoulder.

“ I know Steve and Robin hang out a lot, but sleeping with your coworker? Isn’t that unprofessional?” Will inquired, now watching both cars carefully for any changes.

“They work in a video rental shop, they aren’t exactly working in an office,” Dustin replied bluntly not taking his eyes off the Camaro. Steve and Billy weren’t doing anything. All he could make out was they were talking. About what he didn’t know.

El looked at the pair in hidden curiosity as she squinted at the car, “Why isn’t Steve leaving?”

Max felt herself become even more desperate to leave.

“Shit ... nerds I think we should really go-“

“Hargrove and Steve are talking. It looks intense-‘ what Dustin saw was ... unexpected. He saw Billy laughing while combing his hand through Steve’s hair. Steve did nothing to push away the contact. In fact, he looked like he enjoyed it, ’What the hell?”

“What?” Mike asked monotony, wanting so badly to leave.

“Hargrove is sticking his hand all up in Steve's hair,” Max was now tugging at Dustin's shirt, trying her hardest to make him lose focus. But today his determination was stronger than her efforts to leave.

“Nerds-“

Before Max could make any more pleas and demands, Dustin's mouth dropped. Now all of the party looked at him in quiet concern and anticipation. Mike was the first to break the silence.

“Henderson? Henderson, what's wrong-“

“Holy shit-“ in his vision, he saw Billy and Steve kissing. *Kissing* . Not a joke or drunken peck on the lips or cheek, but a full-on make-out kiss. Neither of them tried or even attempted to move from each other. On the contrary, things began to look more and more heated between them.

Will shook Dustin out of his shock, “What?”

“Billy and Steve are kissing,” no one said a word. Max pinched the bridge of her nose, she didn't look at any one of them. El was the first to say anything.

“What? Steve and Bi-”

“Oh God, Billy is climbing on top of Steve,” He watched in disbelief as Billy forced Steve's seat back with his face in the crook of Steve's neck. Dustin watched as Billy's hands disappeared, what followed next was Steve's eyes closing as his jaw dropped and head tilted back to allow Billy better access to his neck. Whatever Billy was doing, he

was not stopping, 'He's ... oh god where is sticking his hands-'

"Ok, now we really have to go,' Max turned to leave. She turned around seeing no one following. Max felt her frustration and embarrassment overflow, NOW!"

The party followed her without question. No one said a word as the hasty biked away from the drive-in theater.

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"Ok, so Steve was telling the truth," Dustin breathed out, still wrapping his head around what he said.

"You think?" Max sneered.

Mike was still confused by the outcome of their discovery, "But why? Steve's not a fairy-"

"Don't you dare finish that sentence," Max growled. Mike didn't back down.

"Why are you getting so defensive? Billy must have lured Steve into that way of thinking-"

"He didn't!"

"Happy," The pair turned their head to see El smiling lightly. Mike tilted his head curiously.

"What?"

“They’re happy. Billy looked so relaxed around Steve ... Steve liked the attention too,” El responded, still smiling at the thought of her babysitter being happy. Knowing what that feeling felt like whenever she was around Mike.

Seeing his girlfriend’s face made Mike’s feeling of disgust almost melt on the spot.

Max breathed out slowly as she felt the tension in the room die down, “Look, it’s not our place to say. I knew Billy and Steve were already dating-“

“Whoa, dating? What? Since when?” Lucas asked, sharing the same shocked expression as his friends.

“Two months,” Max answered hesitantly knowing what the reaction would be. Her prediction was all too accurate.

“Two months?!” Dustin gapped, his look of shock then turned into slight hurt, ‘Why didn’t Steve say anything?’

Max felt her face soften at the genuine hurt, though her anger didn’t completely simmer down, “Probably cause he knew you nerds would react like this and accuse Billy of ‘luring’ him-“

Dustin still looked confused and in need of an answer for he just saw, “But Steve always dated girls-“

“There is such a thing as bisexuality. Maybe Steve only just recently discovered that about himself?” Max interrupted bluntly. Dustin nodded, slowly taking in the explanation.

“Yeah, I guess-“

Mike scoffed at the explanation.

“Come on you’re either gay or you’re not, your either in a gay relationship or a normal relationship-“

“Quiet,” El ordered. Just like that Mike stopped. Max smiled slightly, it made her feel happy to her friend put her boyfriend in his place whenever he stepped out of bounds.

‘Max?’”

“Yeah?”

“Billy and Steve, they look happy ... why hide it?” El questioned innocently. It was times like this Max was happy El didn’t know about ‘social norms’, it meant she was less likely to be biased.

“Because people suck,’ Max paused, carefully thinking what to say next, ‘I’m not going to say everything, all I say is this. I already knew about Billy being the way he is for years. Him dating Steve wasn’t surprising –“

“How was it not? He beat the shit out of Steve!” Max rolled her eyes at Dustin’s observation.

“Billy was into Steve from day one, he hated it ... at first, ” Max stated, as it the observation was obvious.

“What?”

“it’s no one’s business, including you nerds. All that matters is they are happy together. Quit accusing my brother of ‘corrupting’ Steve. By doing that you’re also hurting Steve-“

“I’m sorry, ok? Just ... why Billy?” Dustin asked calmly, now sincerely curious about the relationship dynamic.

“Billy and Steve started dating shortly after Billy was taken to the hospital for his injuries. Steve spent a lot of time with him, and they just clicked,’ Max recalled, smiling at remembering the changes in Billy as traits of his real personality came up when Steve was around him, ‘I don’t know how, but sometimes you just find that one person that brings out the best in you.’

The party collectively nodded, each pondering and recalling moments in life that gave them the same feeling.

Max felt herself smile even more, ‘I think that what Billy did for Steve was well ... I think living in small-town limited his view of choices. When he saw he could be happy with another guy, I think it made him feel more confident and comfortable with himself.”

Dustin returned the smile. It made him happy to know Steve was happy, even if he didn’t fully understand it.

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Knock

Knock

Knock

“Enter,” Billy yelled out from his bed, not bothering to put down his weights.

Max entered his room carefully closing the door behind him, “Hey, Billy?”

“Yes, shitbird?” Billy questioned, still counting the number of reps he was doing.

Max hesitated for a few moments before blurting out her question, “A school dance is coming up, can you and Steve do El and I’s hair? Cause mom always creates these huge knots-“

“What day?” Billy interrupted. Max felt her eyes widen, he was much more receptive than she could have predicted.

“On the 28th” Max answered.

“Fine but we’re going to Harrington’s. I don’t need Neil getting on my case and shit. Plus, Pretty Boy has enough Farrah Fawcett for a damn drugstore,” Billy smirked. Max shared the same smirk at the small joke.

“Thanks, Billy,” Max mumbled. Billy for the first time since Max entered his room looked up.

“Shitbird?” Max turned around right before she opened the door, all she saw was a poker face staring back at her, ‘You and those nerds better decide better than to spy on me and pretty boy. Cause we like to have fun in my car if you get what I mean.’”

Max felt her whole face go from 0 to 100 in an instant. All she could muster herself to do was leave the room as fast as she could, ignoring the cackling laugh that came from her brother’s throat.

Max rolled her eyes, “Asshole.”

Yet, even she knew she would be lying if she said she didn't happy for Billy.

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"Hey buddy, so can I ask you something?" Dustin asked. It was the night of school dance, Steve was just fishing up with his hair. He wanted to finish up before El or Max got his house.

"Yeah, what's up?" Steve question hair spraying the last piece of hair into place.

"Are you dating another guy?"

Steve dropped the Farrah Fawcett onto the ground.

"W-What?"

Dustin turned around raising his hands up, signaling Steve to calm down.

"Steve, I don't see anything wrong with it. It's just ... I'm sorry, ok? I'm sorry I assumed you and Robin were dating, it was douchey of me to do that, ' Dustin admitted, feeling the guilt from the last couple of weeks eat up at him, 'But I just wanted to let you know that I wouldn't think any less of you if you are dating another guy. You're still the coolest guy in my book."

Steve still didn't look relieved, "B-But I thought you'd think I'm perverted or a faggot-"

"Don't assume I'm an asshole, Steve,' Dustin rebutted, 'Sure Mike might say something like that since he doesn't think before opening

his mouth.'

Steve nodded slightly, agreeing with the observation.

'But I don't feel that way. I think it's really cool that you found someone you can connect with especially after everything that happened with Nancy ... and the Upside-Down ... and other stuff,' Steve smiled lightly, picking up his hairspray before going back to finish the last of his hairstyling job.

"Thanks, Henderson, but one question; how did you know I was dating another guy?" Steve questioned, quirking an eyebrow.

That was the moment Dustin felt his soul leave his body.

"Shit."